

## POLICE WOMEN



There may come a time when our women will have to do police duty, and it is said that they have done noble work in this line in a few cities of the United States. A woman, however, must be perfect physically, and strong, to take over man's duty. The housework for the mother or the housekeeper at home is often beyond her strength. It must be lightened in some way or other. Very often the worries and cares are much greater than the actual physical labor, but the feeling that this or that cleaning, sewing, etc., must be done, fatigues the mind more than the physical labor actually tires the body. No wonder the tendency of our times is for the young women to prefer work in office or factory rather than doing house drudgery. If the woman of the family is run down with the distressing complaints peculiar to woman, she should give instant care to those organs which are so important for womanly health. Dr. Pierce, the specialist in woman's diseases and founder of the Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., put up his "Favorite Prescription" nearly 50 years ago, made entirely of roots and herbs, without alcohol, that puts the womanly health in proper condition. The catarrh is cured, and in consequence backache, dizziness, fainting spells are dispelled. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, for trial package of tablets. Tablets for sale by most druggists, at sixty cents.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn out for no reason that she can think of. In ninety-nine per cent. of these cases it is the womanly organism that requires attention; the weak back, dizzy spells and black circles about the eyes are only symptoms. Go to the source of trouble—take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription! When that is corrected the other symptoms disappear.

## THE PADDED BRICK

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"Impossible!" uttered John Raymond and his visitor bowed her face in her hands and sobbed bitterly. He sat watching the convulsing figure, the fair golden hair, the cheap but immaculate neat and modest attire. His was a hard, heartless business. And it had made his nature hard, but not heartless. The pitiful pleader had impressed him. For the moment he lost his stern, rigid bearing. A wave of genuine sympathy swept his iron nature. He sighed.

Quickly that human signal of emotion went to the mark. The girl looked up. She caught the trace of pity in that immovable face before the mask was on again.

"Oh, sir!" she pleaded, "reconsider. Put yourself in my place. If you have no faith in poor Jim, try and trust me. I know him, sir. He has been bad and wicked."

"Young lady," spoke Detective Raymond, rising to his feet, "for your sake, yes."

"You'll give him a chance?" "His last one, yes."

She had sunk to her knees before him. She had clasped his hand and was covering it with kisses.

Within the month Detective Raymond went before the state pardon board. Two days later Jim Waldron, alias "The Perret," was released on commutation of a ten years' sentence. Still later the detective noted a modest line in a daily print among the marriage licenses—"James Waldron and Winnie Morse."

The detective could find no one willing to go to the house for Jim, so he had him paroled to himself. He felt it his duty to look up Jim within a month. His heart warmed as he found the happy pair living in two pretty rooms, neat, though humble.

The contented wife told him how Jim had "found a job." It was poor pay, but a beginning, and oh, they were so happy!

Then, somewhat later, the detective met Jim coming home from work. There was no mistaking the manly spirit in the ex-burglar. His eye was clear, his head erect.

"How is it, Jim?" Raymond inquired. "Grand, sir. Just to work, just to keep straight for her sake—bless her!"

"Good for you, Jim. Keep it up," nodded the detective with apparent indifference, but joy was in his soul.

For over a year Detective Raymond did not hear of his protégé. An important government case sent him to Alaska. He returned to his city post on the eve of a great burglary. A jewelry establishment had been looted. An expert had done the job, but his identity was not even guessed—except by John Raymond.

"It looks like Jim Waldron's old-

time work," he decided and proceeded to look up the ex-convict. At his old home he learned that the Waldrons had left there four months previous.

The detective started in to find the missing couple. It was one evening at dusk that he located them in a shabby tenement house. His inquiry divulged the fact that Jim about a week before had gone to another city, hopeful of finding work where he was not known.

"And the poor lady, sir," said the detective's informant, "only yesterday she lost the little child, only ten days old. She has shut herself in her room and just mourns and mourns. See her—there she is now."

The detective, drawing back in the shadow, was shocked as a figure wearing a shawl about her came wearily down the stairs. It was Winnie Waldron, but woefully white and thin, despair in her wan face.

He was about to speak to her, when she shawl moved aside. Under it she concealed a bundle, boxlike and wrapped in a pillow case.

"I've hit it!" muttered Raymond. "The swag, I'll bet! and she's taking it to Jim."

Square after square he guardedly followed the lone figure. He gasped as she reached the edge of the city. It was to enter the gateway of a cemetery.

Winnie Waldron glanced all about her, as if fearful of being observed. She finally reached a remote plot of ground bearing two mere fragments of stone, on one "Father" and on the other "Mother." She placed her hidden burden on the ground. She produced a trowel. Mid tears and sobs she dug a shallow grave, and placed the box in it.

She heaped the loose soil upon the mound and left her poor, short-lived darling to the mercy of God.

John Raymond shadowed the poor creature home. He paused outside. He drew back as some one came down the street and entered the house. It was Jim.

Within ten minutes Jim reappeared. His pinched, agonized face bore a stricken, desperate expression. He stumbled down the street; Raymond followed him. At an alley Jim found a brick. He wrapped his heavy muffler about it. Bereaved, his wife starving, the wretched man came to a delicatessen shop, with its tempting array of food. He raised the padded brick.

"No need!" spoke John Raymond, detective, the man of heart now, halting the descending hand. "Jim, hero, brother, I greet you!"

His arm was around him and the man was sobbing on his breast—the man who, with his loyal wife, should never know want and poverty while John Raymond had the means to hold them at bay.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Two boys, Claude and William Reed, aged 20 and 17, whose home is in the mountainous district around Rutland, have been committed to jail in default of \$500 bail in each case. They are said to have lived for several weeks on what they could steal. Their case will come up in the next term of county court.

## ALLIES DEFER STATING AIMS

No Action Taken Upon the Proposal of United States

"BUSINESS" HAS PRECEDENCE

A Russian Delegate Favors Outlining Objectives of Warfare

Paris, Dec. 4.—The allies' councils have decided to postpone temporarily the re-statement of war aims suggested by America.

Ambassador Maklakov, whom Kerensky appointed envoy to Paris and who sat with the interallied council as Russia's unofficial representative, although disavowed by the Bolsheviks, also urged the allied statesmen to make such a re-statement of war aims.

Colonel House has impressed on all leaders President Wilson's view that a joint, frank and full statement of exactly what the allies are fighting for would be a "military measure" of supreme importance.

Colonel House joined with Maklakov in this request for such a re-statement. British representatives, it was understood, were passively acquiescent.

But the council meetings were held to be, first of all, "war business" gatherings and the urgent necessity of the day was adjudged to be that of closer and immediate actual war direction. Presumably it was for this reason that the war aims discussion was postponed.

The first fruit of this "business-like policy" developed yesterday. The supreme war council decided upon an immediate standardization of war in the air. The varied types of aeroplanes in use by the allies are to be reduced to a certain specified approved and tested series of models. These are to be standardized. Germany has just the same sort of a plan in her air service.

Except for the standardization of aeroplanes, it was not made known yesterday what decision had been reached at the meetings. The Italian and Russian situations, it was certain, played an important part in the discussions.

Colonel House announced yesterday that he would remain in Paris for a few days.

## MISS VARNY NOW ON TRIAL

Accused of Killing Mrs. Pauline A. Keyes, With Jealousy as the Motive.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 4.—Miss Harriet A. Varny, a nurse of West Upen, was yesterday placed on trial, accused of the murder of Mrs. Pauline A. Keyes, the bride and former stenographer in the office of her husband, George H. Keyes, a real estate dealer of Boston.

Jealousy is the motive alleged. Miss Varny, attractively gowned and self-possessed, was called to plead at 11:30 o'clock and before court adjourned for luncheon two jurors had been accepted from the 34 veniremen examined.

They were Henry A. McCarthy, a farmer of Bellingham, and John R. Parker, a clerk of Norwood.

The spacious courtroom afforded place for a large number of men and women spectators.

At the hour when the body of his young wife was found by firemen who had responded for a small blaze in the kitchen of the Keyes home in Brookline, Keyes was lunching in Boston with Miss Varny and it was the admittedly intimate friendship between the two that directed suspicion against the nurse.

The state alleges that after shooting his wife, Miss Varny joined Keyes with the purpose of establishing an alibi. Keyes, who had been held under bail as a material witness, was not in court yesterday morning, but is expected to appear as one of the most important witnesses for the prosecution.

Police investigation developed that the nurse had been known to come as the wife of Keyes, though it has not been shown that she enjoyed such legal status. Keyes was divorced from his first wife and married his second wife 10 months before she was murdered.

Miss Grace Larson, the "mysterious woman in blue" in the case, is in custody as a witness.

## 35 MEXICANS DIE IN BORDER CLASH

One United States Trooper Was Killed in the Skirmish.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 4.—A United States cavalry border patrol killed 35 Mexican bandits and wounded many others in repelling a raid on an American ranch by a force of 200 bandits under Chico Cano Saturday near Presidio, Tex., in the Marfa military district, said reports reaching here yesterday.

One American trooper, Private Riggs, of the 8th cavalry, was killed. A Mexican ranch foreman, acting as a scout for the Americans, was also killed and a soldier slightly wounded.

Gus Find Yerman Spies.

Gus Peterson ha understood words just sum so vell as most Swedish fallers, but ha ain't always say them the other people do. Ven ever dis har Gus find sum vord yet ha ain't know ha mak inquire until ha skal finding out vot it mean.

Vene day last week Gus cum tu sea me and ha have vord writing on paper and ha spell it out C-A-M-O-U-F-L-A-G-E and then ha asking me vot it is.

So Ay tel hem it bane sum ting the Yerman du in the rar vot the ally ain't can sea and that most Yerman spies in United States using dis har camouflage ven they lak tu hide vot they was doing.

The next day dis har Gus cum back and ha skal tal me that most avery restaurant faller in Seattle must be Yerman spy. So Ay ask hem vere ha git dis information.

"Vell," ha say, "most of them fallers practice camouflage on the food ven yu by a meal, but Ay ain't find annie place vere they use it on the bill ven yu cum to pay."—Washington State Weekly.

## Topics of the Home and Household.

Lemonade is much better if half oranges and half lemons are used, or half oranges and grapefruit make a delicious combination.

Don't make tea or coffee with water that is not boiling, and don't use for this purpose water that has boiled more than once.

When two or more stamps are stuck together from dampness, they can easily be separated by putting a thin sheet of paper over the stamps and pressing with a moderately hot iron.

To keep rain drops from the windshield when driving through a storm, rub the surface of the windshield with kerosene oil, and the rain drops will roll off the glass instead of staying on and obstructing the view.

Neat Darning.

Always mend stockings on the wrong side and do not begin too close to the hole. Use small stitches, and at the end of each line leave a loop which will allow for shrinking.

Make each line of stitches a little longer than the preceding line until you reach the center of the hole, when the number of stitches should be decreased. In this manner you will have a diamond shaped darn. Pass your needle under and through the frayed loops of the stocking and bring them to the wrong side. If done correctly nothing should show on the right side of the stocking but the woven stitches of the darn.

With Sour Milk or Cream.

No sour milk or cream should be wasted. Put it into an earthen or glass jar, little by little, until you have half a cup or a cupful. As soon as it thickens use it for cottage cheese, griddle cakes, biscuits, cornbread or gingerbread.

Sour cream may also be used for filling for cake.

Cottage Cheese—Place a panful of milk which has soured enough to become thick, over a fire, over a pan of hot water. Let it heat slowly until the whey has separated from the curd; do not let it boil, or the curd will become tough; then strain it through a cloth and press out all the whey; stir into the curd enough butter, cream and salt to make it a little moist and of good flavor. Work it well with a spoon until it becomes fine grained and consistent, then mold it into balls of any size desired.

Sour Milk Pancakes—One cup thick flour, one-half cup cooked cereal, one egg, three-quarters cup flour, one teaspoon soda, one-eighth teaspoon salt. Beat sour milk, cereal and egg well together. Sift flour and salt and add them. When ready to bake the cakes, add the soda and beat the batter vigorously. It should look like thick cream. If too thin, add a little more flour; if too thick, add more sour milk or a little water.

Emergency Biscuits—Two cups flour, one tablespoon butter or any fat, one cup thick sour milk, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon soda. Sift flour, salt and soda well together. Rub in the butter or fat with a spoon. Add the milk and stir lightly. The dough should be soft. Drop by spoonfuls into greased muffin tins and bake in a hot oven about 20 minutes.

Sour Cream Gingerbread—Two table-spoons melted butter or butter substitute, three-fourths cupful molasses, one egg, one-half cupful sour milk, one teaspoon baking soda, two cupfuls flour, one tablespoon ginger. Mix molasses, sour milk and beaten egg well together and add the ginger, salt and flour. Dissolve the soda in a very little hot water and add it. Beat in the melted butter or butter substitute at the last. Bake in a shallow pan or muffin tins in a moderate oven about 25 minutes.

Sour Cream Filling for Cakes—Sweeten and chill a cup of sour cream. Whip it, keeping it cold while doing so. When still add a cup of chopped nuts. If cream does not become stiff, add one teaspoon of melted gelatine at the last and set on ice. This makes an excellent filling for layer cakes.—Irish World.

Dorothy Dexter.

WAS A HARD FIGHTER.

But George Walters Stivers, 18, Was Finally Captured.

New York, Dec. 3.—Four New York detectives broke into a hotel room in Newark, N. J., early yesterday and after a hard fight arrested George Walters Stivers, 18 years of age, charged with the murder of Patrolman Samuel T. Cunningham in this city last May. Stivers is said to have boasted that he could not be caught.

He and a girl were riding in an automobile said to have been stolen when Cunningham was shot as he tried to stop the car. Although mortally wounded, he fired at Stivers. The automobile crashed against a subway pillar at 205th street and was wrecked. The man and the girl disappeared, but the girl was tracked by means of a red sweater she wore and gave the name of her companion.

The police traced Stivers to the Plattsburg training camp, but when detectives found him in the barracks he escaped through a window while the officers fired at him vainly. The chase then led to various points in New York state and finally to Newark. Stivers served on the Mexican border in a Brooklyn National Guard regiment.

Im going to prescribe Resinol for that eczema

"I might give you a formal prescription, but what's the use! It would cost you more than a jar of Resinol and I shouldn't be nearly as sure of the results! You see, I have been using Resinol Ointment for over twenty years. During that time I have tried out dozens of new ways of treating skin-troubles, but I have always come back to Resinol—I know that it stops itching at once, generally heals the eruption, and that it contains nothing which could irritate the skin. You can get a jar at any drug store."

Do Your Christmas Shopping at Russell's and let your

Rexall Co-operative Coupons

Pay for Half

See our catalogue — you can furnish your house by saving our coupons.

Coupons with every purchase.

The Red Cross Pharmacy

Do Your Christmas Shopping at Russell's and let your

Rexall Co-operative Coupons

Pay for Half

See our catalogue — you can furnish your house by saving our coupons.

Coupons with every purchase.

The Red Cross Pharmacy

## Notice to Sick Women

The Experience of These Women Prove That There is a Remedy for Your Illness.

Aberdeen, Idaho.—"Last year I suffered from a weakness with pains in my side and back. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I did so. After taking one bottle I felt very much better. I have now taken three bottles and feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I have ever taken and I can recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. PERCY PRISTIDGE, Aberdeen, Idaho.

Kingfisher, Okla.—"For two years I suffered with a severe female trouble, was nervous, and had backache and a pain in my side most of the time. I had dizzy spells and was often so faint I could not walk across the floor. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking ten bottles I am now well and strong, have no pain, backache or dizzy spells. Every one tells me how well I look and I tell them Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did it."—Miss NINA SOUTHWICK, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 23, Kingfisher, Okla.

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has restored more sick women to health than any other remedy.

At Your Druggist's

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



## ORANGE COUNTY FARM BUREAU.

Notes for Week Ending Dec. 1.

The annual report of the progress of work in the county which is required by the U. S. department of agriculture has taken most of the time of the county agent this past week. The increased work accomplished this past year due to better co-operation and organization on the part of the farm bureau association and its members made this report the most satisfactory to the county agent of any submitted from this county.

Chelsea West Hill Farmers' club had another meeting last Tuesday evening which again justified the local pride of the community in its organization. Following a finely arranged supper given by the ladies to secure the money for the work of the home demonstration agent and to help improve conditions in the local schoolhouse there were four talks by members of the Vermont extension service. Professor Story of the animal husbandry department spoke on the livestock situation at the present time and the opportunities for the livestock raiser.

Mr. Sturtevant, sheep specialist, pointed out the opportunities in sheep and some of the factors necessary for success. Miss Dutton outlined some of the work which she is taking up in her work in the county. The county agent spoke of various suggestions which could be used to improve farm conditions and help the county.

The Washington extension school takes the entire time of the county agent and home demonstration agent for this coming week. It is expected that with the aid of the extension service, speakers can be furnished the East Brookfield Farmers' club, the Williamstown Farmers' club and the Pomona grange at North Tunbridge. The Washington extension school has a fine program and a good array of speakers. With a good support from the people of Washington and vicinity, the school can mean a great deal to the agricultural progress in that community.

The county agent was unable on account of the storm last week to make the creameries at Vershire and Strafford postponed to then on account of the conference at Burlington. The December visits are being planned for Dec. 19 and 20.

Dates for the week ending Dec. 15 are the Thetford academy Dec. 12 and West Newbury Dec. 14. Probably also Wells River Dec. 11.

Recipe for the week: Quick Nut Bread—Beat one egg, add one-fourth cup sugar, one cup milk, one cup bread flour,

one cup entire wheat flour, sifted with two teaspoons baking powder and one-half teaspoon salt. Stir in one cup of chopped nuts. Bake in a moderate oven. Summary for week ending Dec. 1: Mr. Loveland—Days in field, 22; days in office, 28; letters written, 17; meetings, 1; attendance, 75; miles traveled, 170. Miss Dutton—Days in field, 17; days in office, 13; letters written, 10; meetings, 2; attendance, 140; miles traveled, 170. E. H. Loveland, County Agent.

On the Range. The recruits weren't doing very well at rifle practice. "Look here!" cried the

instructor, "what's the matter with you fellows? There hasn't been a hit signalled in the last ten minutes." "I think we must have shot the marker, sir," replied one of the men.—Boston Transcript.

**Bay State Paints**  
For Every Purpose  
WADSWORTH, HOWLAND & CO. INC.  
Boston, Mass.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**A delightful Table Drink**

that outranks all other beverages in the approval of those who value health!

**INSTANT POSTUM**

"There's a Reason"